WEASEL BOY

TROUBLE LURKS IN THE DARKEST CORNERS OF THE CITY AS EVIL FORCES PREPARE TO BRING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, BUT ONE IS HIGH AND BRIGHT, LOOKING DOWN FROM ABOVE IN.

CHAPTER 20

SECRET DESTROYERS!

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SUPERMEGATOPIA, KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD! AND SOON TO BE A SMOLDERING RUIN OF A... WELL... RUIN AS I, BUDDHA, BRING MY WRATH DOWN UPON THEM ALL!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I DON'T DO THAT SORTA THING? WELL, WHAT DO I DO THEN TO WREAK MY RUIN? REALLY?
SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT IN ORDER TO ACHIEVE ONENESS WITH THE UNIVERSE? SO THAT'S, LIKE, HOW I DESTROY STUFF?
OH? I DON'T NOT EVEN WITH A LITTLE.
REALLY? DAMN! SO YOU'RE SAYING I'M JUST A FAT GAL THAT SITS ON MY HINDER ALL DAY THINKING TO MYSELF?
SUCK! WAIT... CAN I HAVE NACHOS WHILE I CONTEMPLATE?
WELL. SCREW FASTING! I'M HAVING NACHOS WHILE I GET MY THINK ON!

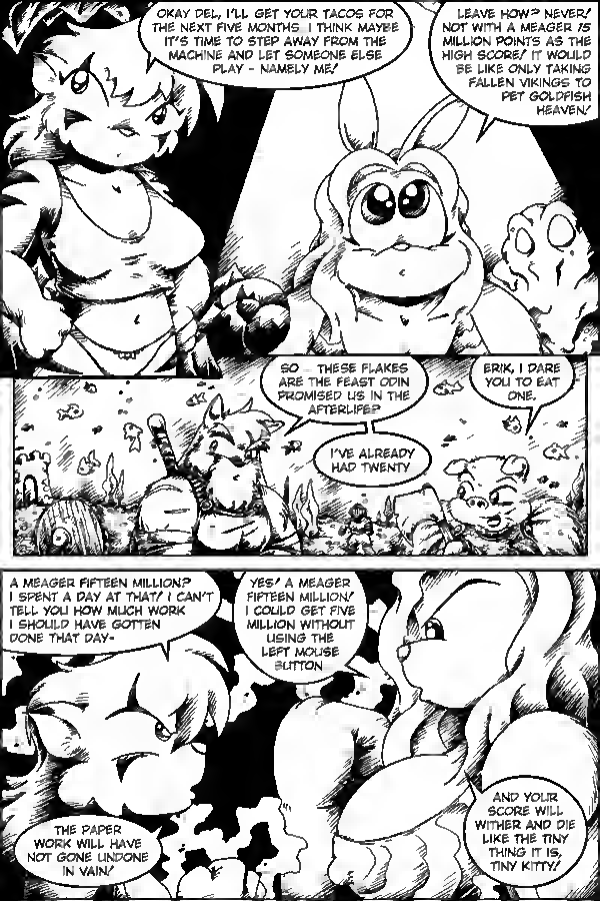
WELL, IT WAS A BIT COSTLY, BUT I GOT A PRETTY GOOD SECOND HAND REFRIGERATOR IT SHOULD FIT WELL WITH MY PLAN TO-
MEANWHILE, IN SLIGHTLY MORE COMPETENT HANDS:
YOU'RE GOING TO USE A REFRIGERATOR TO STOP THE JLS? I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE INSANE BUT I HOPED THERE'D BE SOME SORT OF METHOD TO YOUR MADNESS
Future Nomad
AUGHH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONE!
PEOPLE ARE NEVER AS FREE OF ME AS THEY WANT. IN FACT, IF I HAD PENNY IN A BARREL FOR EVERYONE THAT WISHED ME DEAD, GONE, OR DEAD AND GONE, THEN THE ONES AT THE BOTTOM WOULD BE OLD, GREEN, AND EVIL!
THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE SENSE RIGHT?
MAYBE. I'VE NO TIME TO CARE ABOUT THAT NOW. I JUST NEED TO KNOW IF YOUR WEAPON'S GOING TO WORK AND HOW SOON. THE JLS ARE MEETING WITH MAYOR DAVE TOMORROW.
AUGHHH! YOU MEAN I HAVE TO GET THIS DONE TONIGHT!? BUT I'LL MISS THE EXPOSE' ON DARK BUXOM GAL TONIGHT!
I'LL SEE TO IT THAT SHE'S BROUGHT TO YOU. JUST GET THE JOB DONE!

AND ON TO THE EVEN MORE COMPETENT - WHO HAPPEN TO BE HIDING AT THE HONEY-BUNNY HONEY-BUN FACTORY. IT'S DARK AND TWISTING HALLS PRODUCE THE FINEST STICKY BUNS TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY AND THE WORLD! SO SWEET IN FACT THAT IF SHE KNEW OF ITS EXISTENCE, RED STEPHIE WOULD FORCE HER WAY THROUGH TIME, SPACE AND COMICS.
OOOO! I'D RATHER BE THERE AND NOT IN THIS ROOM FULL OF MUMMIES... OR KNAW.
I DON'T REMEMBER HAVE I MOCKED YOU FOR PICKING THIS PLACE TODAY?
YOU DON'T SEEM TO MIND ENOUGH TO NOT BE SNACKING.
HONEY
NOW YOU'RE SOUNDING LIKE ME - REAL ORIGINAL.
HEY! YOU DIDN'T INVENT SARCASM.
NO, AND MASAMUNE DIDN'T INVENT THE SWORD, BUT HE MASTERED IT!
TECHNO MUSIC? BOMB CONSTRUCTION CALLS FOR INDUSTRIAL METAL!
WELL, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR CALL MATTERS MUCH... I - I GRABBED THE WRONG CD CASE.
HERE. HAVE A STICKY BUN. I NEED SOME SILENCE OR AT LEAST SOME TECHNO MUSIC TO PUT THIS BOMB TOGETHER.
I'M THE ONE BUILDING IT! IT'S MY CALL.
SO WHAT DO WE HAVE?
EXIT

THE SOUND TRACK TO ZIPPY THE WONDER SLOTH MOVIE? BUT IT'S ALL GANGSTA RAP!
YEAH. DOESN'T REALLY MAKE ANY SENSE CONSIDERING THE MOVIE DOES IT? BUT IT'S GOT ONE GOOD TRACK!
HOW ABOUT WE JUST SKIP THE MOVIE AND GO WITH THE SILENCE, OK? AND FOR THE LOVE OF GOD WOULD YOU STOP WALKING AROUND ON THAT CATWALK? IT'S BUGGING THE HELL OUTTA ME!
BUT I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
MEANWHILE ABOVE THEM, THE GOALIE STANDS
GOT 'EM!!!
OH! I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME NOW WHERE DID I PUT MY STICK...?
BUMP!
THUD
OUCH! WHAT THE HELL?
OH POO...

THIRD ARM SENSE TINGLING! THERE'S TROUBLE AFOOT!
ARE MUMMIES ON THE RAMPAGE?
OH HELL, IS SOMEONE TRYING TO BLOW UP THE CITY?
NO... WE'RE MISSING A GOOD BOOBIE MOVIE - TRY TURNING IT TO FIFTY SEVEN.
"AND NOW WE RETURN TO THE BAMBI TWINS IN 'THE BAMBI TWINS VS. THE CREATURE FROM NINJA LAGOON'"
ISN'T THIS THE MOVIE THAT HAS AN ADVISORY FOR EXPLICIT STUPIDITY?
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THOSE GIRLS GO!
OH YEAH!
WHY ARE THEY FIGHTING THE GILL-NINJA IN THEIR UNDERWEAR WITH PILLOWS? THAT DOESN'T SEEM VERY BRIGHT.
GO MAKE US SOME POPCORN!
OKAY...

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE BOYS HAVE BEEN GONE FOR A WHILE?
HUH? THE BOYS? WHEN DID THEY LEAVE?
YES, QUITE SOME TIME AGO. THEY LEFT A LITTLE AFTER YOU STARTED PLAYING THAT LITTLE GAME ON THE WEASEL COMPUTER.
IT'S NOT A GAME -- IT'S A SPREADSHEET! I'M COMPILING A LIST OF EVIL... STUFF. YEAH!
THAT HAS COLORFUL CUBES THAT EXPLODE WHEN YOU MATCH UP PLAYING CARDS WHILE A MUMMY CHASES A DINOSAUR ABOUT?
OKAY, MAYBE IT IS A GAME. I DARE YOU TO PLAY JUST ONE GAME! I'LL EVEN BET YOU A TACO!
HA! NEVER BET AGAINST THE DETERMINATION OF A VALKYRIE!
1 GAME LATER:
I DIED BEFORE TOUCHING THE MOUSE. I DESERVE A SECOND SHOT WITHOUT FORFEITING.
5 GAMES LATER:
AHHH! THEY DESTROY THE GEMS SO THAT'S WHAT THE BOMBS ARE FOR.
15 GAMES LATER:
THE ALIENS OPEN UP THE SECRET LEVELS!?! WHY DID YOU NOT TELL ME OF SUCH THINGS?
WE LOST COUNT:
NOOOOO! YOU STUPID GHOST! I KILL YOU SLOW!


OKAY DEL, I'LL GET YOUR TACOS FOR THE NEXT FIVE MONTHS. I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO STEP AWAY FROM THE MACHINE AND LET SOMEONE ELSE PLAY - NAMELY ME!
LEAVE HOW? NEVER! NOT WITH A MEAGER 75 MILLION POINTS AS THE HIGH SCORE! IT WOULD BE LIKE ONLY TAKING FALLEN VIKINGS TO PET GOLDFISH HEAVEN!
SO THESE FLAKES ARE THE FEAST ODIN PROMISED US IN THE AFTERLIFE?
I'VE ALREADY HAD TWENTY
ERIK, I DARE YOU TO EAT ONE.
A MEAGER FIFTEEN MILLION? I SPENT A DAY AT THAT! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH WORK I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN DONE THAT DAY-
YES! A MEAGER FIFTEEN MILLION! I COULD GET FIVE MILLION WITHOUT USING THE LEFT MOUSE BUTTON
THE PAPER WORK WILL HAVE NOT GONE UNDONE IN VAIN!
AND YOUR SCORE WILL WITHER AND DIE LIKE THE TINY THING IT IS, TINY KITTY!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE/ CAN AVATAR DESTROY THE CITY THROUGH FINDING INNER PEACE?
MMMM, NACHOS/ I THINK THEY'VE AT LEAST FOUND MY CENTER
WILL DR. DESPAIR BRING THE JLS TO THEIR KNEES?
BACK/ BACK, I SAY/ NEXT TIME I USE A FRIDGE, I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE IT'S CLEAN/ DAMN YOU, PILKIN'S/
HOW SCREWED IS THE GOALIE?
IF I HIDE IN THE LADIES RESTROOM THEY CAN'T COME IN AFTER ME/
YEAH BUT YOU CAN'T COME OUT EITHER/ AND IF I HAVE TO, I'LL CALL MY MOM TO COME IN THERE AFTER YOU/
LASTLY, CAN TIGER LASS AND DELILAH SETTLE THEIR DISPUTE IN A CIVIL MANNER OR WILL NEGOTIATIONS BREAK DOWN?
YOU CALL THAT A BITCH SLAP? I'LL SHOW YOU A BITCH SLAP, BITCH/
WELL, I GUESS THAT ONE HAS ALREADY BEEN REVEALED, BUT FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE OTHERS IN:
DAWN OF THE DOOMED!